

**GOLD
KEY**

100MB-108
SEPTEMBER

ZORRO

12c

WALT DISNEY PRESENTS

ZORRO

Don Diego uses
his Zorro disguise to
rescue a runaway
from assassins!

READ
THE RUNAWAY
WITNESS

FRIEND
INDEED



WALT DISNEY PRESENTS
ZORRO



RUNAWAY WITNESS



While lancers search the pueblo for a man believed to be a killer, Don Diego wonders about a mysterious passenger he has seen leaving Los Angeles on the southbound stage.



And as Zorro, he follows the stage, fighting off hired gunmen whose job it is to see that the passenger is afforded no finger of guilt can be pointed at the guilty one.

A FRIEND INDEED



Sergeant Garcia receives an anonymous message from someone who is willing to betray Zorro and set him up for capture.



But as the portly sergeant waits to take Zorro captive, Zorro is busy at the cartel completing a few plans of his own.

Walt Disney Presents

TORRO

The **RUNAWAY
WITNESS**

NIGHT - IN THE PUEBLO DE LOS ANGELES -
LITA BALBOA CLOSING HER FLOWER STALL.
WHEN SUDDENLY, SHE HEARS LOUD VOICES
IN AN ADJACENT BUILDING -



Walt Disney Presents TORRO No. 2, September, 1967. Published quarterly by G.K. Publications, Inc., 300 Hudson Street, New York 10014.
All rights reserved. This story and comic, including herein published in, is published without violation of all Walt Disney Productions, Inc.
and others, is taken from the Walt Disney Magazine series "Torro," based on the events of Detective Inspector Chagoss, created and
owned in part by J.B. Warner Publishing and Filmographic Company. Second printing. Copyright © 1967, 1968, by Walt Disney Productions.





WE WILL FIND HIM! COME, CORPORAL PAVES. CALL OUT MORE LADIES FOR A SEARCH OF THE PUEBLO!

SEE SEÑOR GARCIA!



I AM AFRAID -- FOR A SHORT WHILE ONLY -- I MUST PROVIDE ONLY WITNESS TO MY CRIME, LITA, FALGOUT -- AND GUILTY HER FORMER!



THE KIDNAPER -- IN ANOTHER PART OF THE PUEBLO, DON DIEGO DE LA YEDA AND HIS MUTE SERVANT BERNARDO, ARE JUST LEAVING THE INN --

COME, BERNARDO -- IT IS LATE, AND WE MUST GET BACK TO THE HACIENDA!



FATHER IS PROBABLY WONDERING WHAT --

THUD



PLEASE -- I'M ALL RIGHT -- LET ME GO --

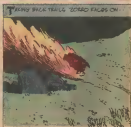
YOU ARE TREMBLING, SEÑORITA -- WHAT IS WRONG?













THE TEAM DRIVER PULLS THE TEAM TO A STOP, AS HE SEES THE GUNMEN TAKE TO THE HILLS —



MINUTES LATER, ZORRO RETURNS TO THE HALTED STAGECOACH — AND LITA BELLING!





BUT WHY? I'D NOT CARE FOR ANYTHING OF VALUE! IT IS BUT A FEW POUNDS TO SAN DIEGO!

PERHAPS THE POUNDS ARE OF VALUE - IS NOT HUMAN LIFE WORTH MORE THAN MONEY?



IS THEREONE IN HERE ALL RIGHT?

GET! WE ARE FINE!



WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT? WHO ARE YOU?

DO NOT WORRY, MY FRIEND - I HAVE NO INTENTION OF GOING - LEAVING YOUR JOURNEY ANY LONGER - MANY THANKS!



DO NOT WORRY FOR ANYTHING, DENISE! THOSE TWO RIDERS MAY RETURN -

AH! I WILL DRIVE LIKE THE WIND!



AND IN CASE THEY DO RETURN, I WILL STAY IN SIGHT OF THE STAGE...



INSIDE THE STAGE, THE FRIGHTENED LITA BILGOO IS UNWAKING THAT ZOOED MIND ABOUT HER FLIGHT AND HER DENIALS FOR IT.

IF ONLY A MAN LIKE ZOOED COULD PROTECT ME, I'D NOT FEAR FOR MY LIFE...

SOMETIME LATER, IN THE DIN AT CAFE TIEMPO...

FORTUNATELY, THE STAGE HAS COME THIS FAR WITHOUT FURTHER TROUBLE... BUT IT IS STILL A LONG TRIP TO SAN DIEGO...



BERNARDO HEASTLED TO DON DIEGO...

YOU WISH TO KNOW WHAT I PLAN TO DO? IT IS SIMPLE, AMIGO... I'M GOING TO BOARD THAT STAGE!



THE GIRL WILL BE TRAVELING ALONE FROM HERE...AS THE OTHER PASSENGERS CAME ONLY THIS FAR! IT IS MY CHANCE TO TALK TO HER...



I DO NOT YET KNOW IF LITA RINARO IS FLEEING FROM SOMETHING SHE DID, OR SOMETHING SHE KNOWS...I HOPE, THAT AS A FELLOW PASSENGER, I CAN LEARN THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION!



YOU WILL FOLLOW IN WITH THE CARRIAGE AND TORRADO...BUT NOT TOO CLOSELY, BERNARDO...JUST CLOSE ENOUGH SO THAT, IF NECESSARY, BOARD ON MY ANOTHER APPEARANCE!



SHORTLY, DIEGO BOARDS THE STAGECOACH...

ALL ABOARD! THE NEXT STOP...SAN GUERINTE!







MINI-COMICS

© 1987

BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.





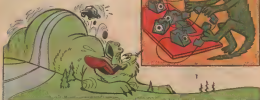
MONSTER MUSEUM

Our Monster Museum is a pretty busy place these days, what with *one monster after another* claiming recognition and trying to out-scare each other. We hope you enjoy this collection.

© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

THE MOUNTAIN MONSTER

TRICKS MOTORISTS INTO DRIVING UP ITS ROAD-LIKE STRIPE, THEN GULKS THE TIRES RIGHT OFF THEIR CARS AND INTO ITS MOUTH!



THE 6-ARMED CROCKY-DIAL

RUNS ANSWERING SERVICE!



THE CACTUS MONSTER

THE WEST'S FIRST
STICK-UP
ARTIST!



THE NOISE GOBBLER

PLAYING TIDDLY-WINKS WITH MATH-
HOLE COVERS IS ONLY AN APPETIZER
FOR HIS GLUTTONOUS
EARS!





QUICK TAKES

© 1981 BY HOLT RINEHART & WOOTEN, INC.



Jest for Fun



Ben: Why did the boy go to the lamp shop to eat his lunch?

Fred: Because he wanted a light snack!
Wynn Friest—Ada, Okla.

Riddle: How is the letter "A" like the word "noon"?
Answer: Both are in the middle of day!

Bob: Both are in the middle of day!
Bobby Kettle—Glaston, Pa.

Jim: I fell over fifty feet today!

Cindy: Where?

Jim: In the bus.
Terri Derry—Mesa, Ariz.

Brian: Why are you putting that calendar in your piggy bank?

Diane: Because I want to save time!
Michael Molloy—Portland, Maine

Question: What animal is always ready to travel?

Answer: The elephant. It has a trunk!
John Ross—Pittsburgh, Pa.

Marc: Here's my ticket, usher.

Usher: How far down do you want to sit?

Marc: All the way. I'm very tired!
John Molloy—North Smyth, N.C., Canada

Officer: Hey, you! You're crossing the street when the sign says "Don't walk!"

Marc: Sorry, Officer! I thought that was an ad for a bus-company!

Bob: Deves—Yorba Park, Pa.

Tim: I woke up last night with a feeling that my watch was gone, so I got up and looked for it.

Slim: Was it gone?

Tim: No, but it was going!
Doug Smith—Birmingham, Miss.

Riddle: How is a sweater like a banana peel?

Answer: You slip on both!
Lar Pace—Hammock Springs, Ark.

Question: What did one candle say to another candle on a birthday cake?

Answer: These birthdays burn me up!
Jilliana Sampson—Coca, Pa.

Riddle: What color would you paint the sun and the wind?

Answer: The sun rose and the wind blew
Peter Rapp—Dallas, Texas

Mother: Don't pull the cat's tail, Honey!

Honey: I'm not. I'm just holding on, the cat is doing the pulling!

Debra Barney—Meriden, Conn.

Sign in a drugstore:

TEEN AGE SPOKEN HERE!

John Dwyer—Cleveland, Ohio

Father: How do you like school?

Junior: Closed!

John Dwyer—Cleveland, Ohio

Riddle: Why can't your hand be twelve inches long?

Answer: Because then it would be a foot!
Jennifer Wickham—Portland, Conn.

Mary: Why do they use knots instead of miles on the ocean?

Maggie: They have to keep the ocean tied.
Wendell Macdonald—Jonestown, Guyana

Riddle: Why did the rocket lose its job?

Answer: It was fired!

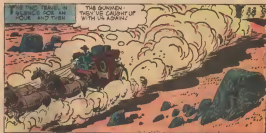
She Rogers—Fort Smith, Ark.

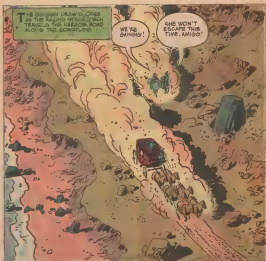
Mike: What is worse than raining cats and dogs?

Steve: Hailing street cars and buses!

Debra Barney—Meriden, Conn.







THE DRIVER IS UNABLE TO HOLD THE CARCENING WING ON THE ROAD ...



WE'LL HAVE
TO FIGHT THEM
OFF FROM HERE!



UNDER THE ROOF,
GEOFF! ... MOTHER
SUNT HELP ME!



THE PURSUING GUNSHIP TAKES COVER AS
THE DRIVER'S SHOTS SPLIT THE AIR ...



WE CAN'T
GET CLOSE
TO THEM!



IT DOES NOT
MATTER ... THEY
CANNOT MOVE
FROM THAT SPOT!





BARNES DIES FOR COVER ...



SOME DISTANCE AWAY, BERNARDO KIPS IT ONCE AND FIRES A VOLLEY OF SHOTS ...



THE FRIGHTENED GUNMAN MAKES A DANCE TO ESCAPE ... AND ...



AFTER HIS TORNADO!!





THE BATTLE HAS
BEEN A SHORT ONE,
HAS IT NOT, SENOR?

SOCK



SHORTLY...

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
YOU GOT HERE,
SENOR ZORRO!
- BUT WE ARE
GRATEFUL!

I WILL HELP
YOU FIX THE
WHEEL ON
THE STAGE!
YOU MUST
TAKE THESE
MEN TO A
JAIL!

AN HOUR LATER, SENOR
ZORRO HAD CAPTURED
THE OTHER THREE PICK-
UP MEN ON THE ROAD

I - I TRIED TO GET HELP,
BUT WHAT HAPPENED? YOU
HAVE CAPTURED THE MEN!

ZORRO CAPTURED THEM
FOR US! THERE IS NO
NEED FOR YOUR HELP!
NOW, SENOR DE LA VEGA!



EXCEPT TO HELP US TAKE
THEM TO JAIL -- AND AS FOR
ME, I'M RETURNING TO LOS
ANGELES TO TESTIFY
AGAINST SENOR ZORRO!
BUT DON'T TAKE CREDIT
FOR CHANGING MY MIND,
SENOR - ZORRO IS THE
ONE WHO DID THAT!!

AS LONG AS THE
RESULT IS GOOD,
SENORITA -- I DO NOT
MIND LETTING ZORRO
TAKE THE CREDIT -- I RE-
CAN'T ALL BE AS
BRAVE A MAN AS HE!
NO, INDEED...







QUE LASTIMA! HE DID NOT EVEN WAIT FOR ME TO THANK HIM! OH, WELL... I CANNOT WORRY ABOUT THAT! I HAVE MUCH TO DO BEFORE TOMORROW! MY MEN MUST BE WELL PREPARED FOR WHAT LIES AHEAD!



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

BUT, SERGEANT-- IS IT WISE TO LEAVE THE CASTLE SO LIGHTLY GUARDED?

BABALO: DO YOU QUESTION MY HIGH AUTHORITY? WHILE THE CAPTAIN IS GONE I AM IN COMMAND! JUST GET INTO THOSE CLOTHES!



OH, MY SERGEANT! WHATEVER YOU SAY!

WELL, I DO SAY! THIS TIME WE WILL CATCH ZORRO! YOU WILL SEE!



TWO HOURS LATER...

SERGEANT, I CERTAINLY HOPE YOUR PLAN WORKS SOON! I'M GETTING TIRED OF WALKING!

WE'VE PASSED LATIGO CANYON. BE ON YOUR TOES! THE ATTACK WILL BE MADE SOON!



BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, BACK AT THE CASTLE...

OH, EVERYTHING IS WORKING OUT EVEN BETTER THAN I'D IMAGINED! THE POOR SERGEANT LEFT ONLY TWO LANCERS HERE TO GUARD THE CASTLE PRISONERS! THIS IS GOING TO BE ALMOST TOO EASY!







JUST KEEP FIGHTING
TYRANNY, BU AMIGO!
SOMEDAY WE WILL
ALL BE ABLE TO LIVE
IN PEACE!

SIT AND WITH
YOU ON OUR SIDE,
IT WILL BE SOON!



ADIOS,
AMIGO!

VIVA CON DIO!



I HATE TO SAY IT,
SERGEANT — BUT I
THINK SOMETHING
HAS GONE WRONG!

IT COULD BE,
BUT — WAIT! A
HORSEMAN COMES
FROM THE NORTH!
BE ON YOUR GUARD!



AH! IT IS ONLY
DON DIEGO DE LA
VEGA! ... WHAT
BRINGS YOU HERE,
DON DIEGO?

I WAS OUT RIDING
WHEN A MAN STOPPED
ME AND ASKED THAT I
FIND YOU AND GIVE
YOU A MESSAGE! HE
SAID ALL POLITICAL
PRISONERS IN THE
CASTLE HAVE
ESCAPED!!



WHAT? THAT
CANNOT BE!!
WHO WAS THIS
MAN WHO GAVE
THIS MESSAGE
TO YOU?

HE SAID TO SAY IT WAS
"A FRIEND" — HE SAID
YOU'D UNDERSTAND!



OFFICER,
HFFFT!!

WHAT IS IT, SERGEANT?
DID I SAY SOMETHING
WRONG? YOU SEEM
VERY UPSET!

CHUCKLE TIME

A UNIT BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.



"Heads or tails?"



"Oh, come on, Cadriel! This is no time to play 'Guess What!'"



"The trouble with American food is, an hour after you eat it you're hungry again!"



"Maybe we could talk that fish into throwing Harry back!"

picture dictionary

THE MAGNETIC POLE

© 1962 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.



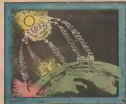
Early explorers noticed that compass readings did not point true north, varying up to 40° west off Greenland.



In 1600, William Gilbert of England studied these compass deviations, using a lodestone model of Earth.



The magnetic pole shifts constantly. In 1580 it was 10° east of true north. In 1945 it was 76° N. lat., 102° W. long.



Solar flares bombard Earth's magnetic field with atomic particles. Ionizing atmospheric gases, they create the aurora.



Solar flares create magnetic storms, distorting the magnetic fields and upsetting radio and telegraph communications.



In the early 1800's, shrewd Yankee sea captains could build their fortunes by trading with old California. When a Yankee ship came into port in California, goods-hungry rancheros swarmed aboard to purchase silks, satins and manufactured items. They paid for their purchases with hides, on which the captains made great profits.



The California authorities were unhappy about this trading. As they saw it, the Yankee seafarers were making all the money while the government got nothing. So they built a fine new customs house at Monterey.



The Yankees were allowed to trade along the coast, after first putting into Monterey and paying duty on their cargoes. Unfortunately, the duty amounted to almost 100% of the value of the entire cargo.



The canny captains soon found a way to evade this ruinous tax. They simply unloaded most of their cargo at Santa Catalina Island, then proceeded to the customs house at Monterey, where they cheerfully paid duty on only a small fraction of their goods.



Once the duty was paid and they were free to trade in California, they sailed back to Catalina and picked up the goods which had been left there under guard. So the island, today a popular summer resort, once served as a haven for Yankee smugglers.

WALT DISNEY PRESENTS
ZORRO

CLASH WITH DIEGO

